

Sunday Morning Up And Down My Street
Gretchen Peters

Artist: Gretchen Peters
Song: Sunday morning (Up and down my street)
Album: Burnt toast and offerings
Tabbed by: DJ
20th Mar 2013

CAPO: 5th fret (sounds in key of C)

Finger-pick the chords

Chord names and fret positions are relative to the capo:

G = 320033 **D/F#** = 20023x
C = x3201x **Em** = 022000
D = xx023x

Live video at this link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6aH_JqQpERk

[Intro]

G **C** **D** **D/F#** **G** **C** **D** **D/F#**
||: / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / :|| [x2]

[Verse 1]

G **C** **D** **D/F#** **G** **C** **D** **D/F#**
There s a dog a - bark - ing, there s no Sunday park - ing,
G **C** **D** **D/F#** **G** **C** **D** **D/F#**
No standing nine to noon, | / / / / |
G **C** **D** **D/F#** **G** **C** **D** **D/F#**
And the air is breezy, and the day breaks eas - y,
G **C** **D** **D/F#** **G** **C** **D** **D/F#**
And the traffic hums a tune! | / / / / |

[Verse 2]

G **C** **D** **D/F#** **G** **C** **D** **D/F#**
There s a Sunday pa - per, and a sleepy neigh - bour,
G **C** **D** **D/F#** **G** **C** **D** **D/F#**
And a cat curled at your feet, | / / / / |
G **C** **D** **D/F#** **G** **C** **D** **D/F#**
There s a breakfast fry - ing, and a baby cry - ing,
G **C** **D** **D/F#** **G**
And your smile is all I need!

[Chorus 1]

C D D/F# G C D D/F# G
 And we re talk - ing, and we re laughing,
 (And I love to hear---- you-----!)

C D D/F# G C D D/F# G
 And we re taking time, and making love so sweet,
 (And I love to see----- you-----!)

C D D/F# G C D D/F# G
 And the birds sing, and the bells ring,
 (I can hear them sing - ing-----!)

C D D/F# Em C D D/F# G
 And it s Sunday morning up, and down, my street!
 (I can hear them ring-----ing-----, up, and down, my street!)

C D D/F# G C D D/F#
 | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

[Verse 3]

G C D D/F# G C D D/F#
 Where the sidewalk s bro - ken, there s a cafe o - pen,
 G C D D/F# G C D D/F#
 People spilling out the door, | / / / / |
 G C D D/F# G C D D/F#
 And you re softly humm - ing, and the day is com - ing...
 G C D D/F# G
 When we won t be sad no more!

[Chorus 2]

C D D/F# G C D D/F# G
 And we re talk - ing, and we re laughing,
 (And I love to hear---- you-----!)

C D D/F# G C D D/F# G
 And we re taking time, and making love so sweet,
 (And I love to see----- you-----!)

C D D/F# G C D D/F# G
 And the birds sing, and the bells ring,
 (I can hear them sing----ing-----!)

C D D/F# Em C D D/F# G
 And it s Sunday morning up, and down, my street!
 (I can hear them ring----ing-----, up, and down, my street!)

[Chorus 3]

C D D/F# G C D D/F# G
 And we re talk - ing, and we re laughing,

(There s a dog a - barking-----!)

C D D/F# G C D D/F# G

And we re taking time, and making love so sweet,

(There s no Sunday park----ing-----!) (Yeah, yeah!)

C D D/F# G

And the birds sing,

C D D/F# G

and the bells ring,

(Yeah, yeah-----!) (When you re softly call--- ing-----!)

C D D/F# Em

And it s Sunday morning up, and down, my street,

(And the day is dawn----ing-----!) (Yeah, yeah!)

C D D/F# Em

Yeah, it s Sunday morning up, and down, my street,

(Yeah, yeah-----!) (Yeah, yeah!)

C D D/F# G

Up, and down, my street!

C D D/F# G

Up, and down, my street!

C D D/F# G

(Yeah, yeah-----!) (Yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah-----!)